

# THE CHRISTIAN VISITANT.

BY A LAYMAN.

"NOCTURNA VERSATE MANU, VERSATE DIURNA."—"BE THESE YOUR STUDIES BY DAY AND BY NIGHT."

VOL. I.

ALBANY, SATURDAY, AUGUST 5, 1815.

No. 10.

## ESSAYS AND PARAGRAPHS, ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

### REFLECTIONS FOR SATURDAY EVENING.

*"GAD, a troop shall overcome him : but he shall overcome at the last."—Gen. xlix. 19.*

There is not perhaps in any portion of history, sacred or profane, a more interesting passage, than that in which the author of *Genesis* describes the scene, wherein the dying Patriarch Jacob calls his offspring before him, to bestow upon them a father's blessing ; and to charge them, at the same time, with the solemn and sacred duty of attending to his funeral rites, of paying the last sad tribute of filial affection to the manes of a parent who had loved them tenderly, and whose solicitude for their future welfare could not but add to the pangs of expiring nature, and cast at least a momentary shade over the good Patriarch's prospect of a happy immortality.

To bring before the reader the whole scene, at this time, is not our intention. The limits we prescribe to these reflections forbid the attempt. But we wish to excite attention to the words of Jacob, when he bestows his blessing upon GAD, who, we may fairly presume, was a favorite of the Patriarch, though Joseph, of all his sons, was his greatest favorite.

*"GAD, a troop shall overcome him : but he shall overcome at the last."*

It is the character of the young Israelite, as developed in this concise and laconic benediction of his venerable sire, that we wish to press upon the attention of our readers : And not only so, but the example, worthy of all imitation, which that character affords.

Philosophers, poets and historians, have frequently concurred in the remark, that one of the most sublime spectacles among mankind, is that of "a great man struggling with the storms of fate." To the classical reader, in particular, we need not repeat the beautiful and memorable description of such a character, as drawn by one of the favorite bards of the Augustan age. But the concurring remarks of so many writers, and the picture of *Horace*, which every succeeding age has equally admired, describe, as they are generally understood, the struggles of the warrior, the statesman, the demagogue, and the revolutionist ; and the imaginary spectacle of the poet is considered sublime, and is indeed deeply interesting, in the eye of the common observer, without regard to the moral or religious attributes of the person suffering, or the cause in which he suffers.

To the Christian philosopher, however, who weighs the actions of men in the scales of eternal righteousness ; who believes nothing politic, which is not just, and nothing just which is not sanctioned

by the letter or spirit of the book of life ; this spectacle of "a great man struggling with the storms of fate," loses much, if not all of its sublimity and interest, and excites but little, if any sympathy, unless the object is well known to be TRULY GREAT, to possess the goodness, and god-like virtues, which the love of Gospel truth alone can inspire, and to be exercising those virtues in a struggle which the spirit of eternal justice would approve.

Such, we have reason to believe, were the virtues of GAD, the young son of Jacob, and such were the noble struggles, in which the sagacious and sanctified Patriarch clearly foresaw that the stripling, as he advanced in life, would be involved. He had watched the dawn of manhood in the youth ; he had marked, with a father's anxious, and in this case penetrating eye, the peculiar cast of his character, the progressive developement of his virtues ; and he found in the scrutiny the most unequivocal evidence of a mind inspired with that generous, noble and magnanimous fortitude, which a truly pious education, strengthening and confirming good and ardent native affections, never fails to produce.

The inspired Patriarch, therefore, could well predict, that GAD would venture upon no enterprize that was not righteous ; that he would pursue whatever he did undertake with the firmness and fortitude of a saint and a sage ; and that, though often checked, and even "overcome" in his career, by adversity, that he would finally triumph, not only through his own fortitude and perseverance ; but through that reliance upon the God of Jacob, the God of his Fathers, which he was taught from his infancy to consider as the surest refuge in distress, the firmest bulwark against impending calamity.

It is in this point of view, that the character of GAD is so worthy of admiration : It is in this point of view, that it challenges emulation. To the young and promising genius, just entering on the stage of active life, it points out the path of piety as the surest way to fame. It allures the aspiring youth to the summit of human glory ; but it shews him that that summit will prove dark and cheerless, if not enlivened by the rays of a more elevated prospect beyond the skies. To the poor and humble man, encountering the toils of poverty, it inculcates patience, and recommends industry and perseverance in labour, accompanied by a cheerful and steady reliance upon Heaven, for brighter prospects, and better days. To the great and good man, and no man is truly great who is not good, whose virtues may have rendered him obnoxious to a corrupt and degenerate age, and who is struggling, with honest zeal, to save a sinking country, it affords an illustrious example of energy, of that divine energy, which the love and fear of God can alone impart. To the sons of adversity, of every description, it holds out the cheering prospect of final relief, by resorting to proper means, and reposing upon the God of Salvation for their successful issue.



How interesting, how exalted, how enviable is the character of that man who, like the son of Jacob, pursues no ends but those which are righteous, employs no means but those which are worthy of such ends; and, with a firm confidence in the approving smiles of Divine Providence, shrinks from no danger, is appalled by no calamity, which he may be destined to encounter in a righteous cause! And how much more interesting, exalted and enviable is such a character, if possessed of the talents to aim at great achievements for the happiness and prosperity of mankind, to revive a degenerate age, to banish vice and wickedness, to improve the condition of a state or an empire, and in the language of the inimitable GRAY, "*to scatter blessings o'er a smiling land.*"

Such was the youth destined to be, and such he became, whose dying father blest him in the words of our motto. Christians, behold in the example of this son of Jacob, a guiding star under every vicissitude of life. Are you in debt, or in prison, or both! Are you in peril by land or by sea! Are you persecuted by the malignity of slander, or betrayed by the treachery of pretended friendship! Are your children ungrateful, and are those of your own household your worst enemies! Are you sinking under a complication of woes, and do the clouds of adversity blacken all your prospects! Still, still, rely with firmness, neither to be shaken nor subdued, upon your Redeemer, who died that you might live, and whose every word and work emphatically calls upon you to repose upon his beneficence; that beneficence which never fails, and which affords a balm of consolation for every wounded spirit in the ranks of the just: And still remember, that if clothed in the armour of righteousness, and contending against iniquity and adversity, you shall finally "overcome" every foe, and avert every calamity. "*GAD, a troop shall overcome him: but he shall overcome at the last.*"

But, finally, let us suppose the worst that can befall us. Suppose ourselves defeated in every view, however honorable; suppose every prospect, however bright and alluring, cut off; and we find ourselves inevitably doomed to drag out a miserable existence of poverty and privation, till the grave shall close upon our sins and sorrows, and there shall even be no eye to weep over the sod that is to cover our sad remains! Still let us remember that God is just, as well as powerful, and bow with humble resignation to his will! Still remember, that he is merciful, as well as just, and may yet receive us in mercy, where "all tears shall be wiped from all eyes," and "where the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary find rest."

V.

The Editor of the CHRISTIAN VISITANT will oblige a *Subscriber*, in Greene county, by inserting the following notice in the next number of his truly useful paper.

Those persons who are desirous of forming a Bible Society, for the county of Greene, are requested to meet in the village of Cairo, the second Tuesday in August next.

July, 1815.

#### TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

C's comment, in the shape of Saturday evening's reflections, on the words of our Saviour, "*Come unto me all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest,*" is received. We have only to regret, that this is but the second favour from the same fair hand. We hope, however, that those pious affections which

the author is known so ardently to cherish, may often give birth to such excellent communications, for our columns, as the one before us. It shall appear in due season.

Our Poetical Department of this day, is enriched by an original effusion, from the pen of a lady of this city, under the signature of N. N. The author of this pious and elegant effusion, though involved in the cares of a family, and the amusements of fashionable life, can still find time and inclination to laud the name of her Saviour, from the mount of Parnassus. May we venture to admonish other fair daughters of Albany, and of Zion, to seek the same delightful eminence, and there devote a portion of their time and talents to the same divine employment? And may we indulge the hope of receiving often such favors from N. N. as that to which we now refer the reader?

Our friend in Newark, N. J. who forwarded the pamphlet containing the Constitution and first Annual Report of the Bible Society of Newark, is thanked for his polite attention. The documents forwarded shall have an early insertion.

#### ALBANY ACADEMY.

On Saturday last, July 29th, the corner stone of the ALBANY ACADEMY was laid by the Mayor of the city, attended by the City Council and the Trustees of the Academy. No building has excited more general desire among the friends of learning and of youth in this place, nor afforded more general satisfaction. Our reproach of an hundred years, appeared indeed to be rolled away.

This building, with its two wings, extends northerly one hundred and forty feet, from Sand to Tyger Street, and in breadth proportional. It will be built of brick, two or three stories high. It is situated on the west side of the public square, in the range of the capitol, at an equal distance from Washington-street, on the north side.

From its elevated and unincumbered situation, it will rise an ornament to the city, and stand a lasting monument of the munificence, the taste and public spirit of our present magistrates and their predecessors. They projected, they endowed the institution, and without solicitation, they have generously undertaken to build this elegant edifice under their own eye, and at their own expense.

The institution, we are assured, will go into operation about the beginning of September, in a house engaged for that purpose, in State-street, till their building shall be completed. Two Professors of superior talents and reputation, one for the mathematical department, and one for the ancient languages of Greece and Rome, have been elected. Other Professors are intended to be called, as the funds and students increase, till the extensive plan which the Trustees have projected shall be filled up.

This is intended to be an Academy in the strict and original sense of the name. It will embrace not only the literary and the liberal departments of education, but the fine arts, and all the subsidiary aids that can be furnished to complete the Merchant, the Navigator, the Artist and the Mechanic. It will give no honorary degree in any faculty; but it will undertake, as it advances, to send out its sons real masters in their various studies.

It has been reported, that a Chemist of the first literary accomplishments, and a teacher of the modern languages, French, Italian, German, and Spanish, educated in the University of Vienna, of Sixteen Colleges, have recently offered their services in this Seminary.

We hope, that in this part of our state, distinguished for mineral productions, a chemist of abilities and experience may soon be appointed. It is a chair of such importance to the State at large, that the State seems loudly called upon to fill and support it.

To put a learned education within the reach of every citizen,



without being burthensome, the price of tuition is set at only TWENTY DOLLARS per annum. The qualifications required for admission, it is said, will be, to write and spell the English language correctly, and to write a full and fair hand.

An Academy begun under so many happy auspices, and nobly befriended by the enlightened Council of a City, whose resources are extensive and yearly rising in value, emboldens us to indulge the hope, that in a few years, Albany may be distinguished as much for her schools of literature and science, as she has been stigmatized for her want of them. The following is the Address and the Prayer, on laying the foundation stone.

M.

## ADDRESS BY THE MAYOR.

GENTLEMEN of the Board of Trustees of the Albany Academy—

GENTLEMEN of the Common Council, and you respectable Citizens of Albany.

WITH sensations of heart to which my voice cannot do justice, I now address you. The establishment of a public respectable Academy in my native city, has long occupied my thoughts, and engaged my attention and exertions.

We have assembled in this place to give evidence to the public, that we have determined to roll away from the city, the reproach of an hundred years. *The stone* now laid, will, we fondly hope, be a lasting monument of the time when we have established a new era in the literary annals of Albany.

Our fathers have been often and severely, (we think injudiciously) censured for their supposed indifference and neglect of public education. The censure would have been less frequent and severe, had their situation been duly considered, and had the difficulties and prejudices with which they had to encounter been correctly appreciated.

They were removed from the land and institutions of their fathers at a time when general literature was unknown in the *old*, and buried in a remote corner in the *new* world; their pursuits were unfavorable to literary culture; they were at an early period separated from their parent state, and connected with a nation to whose language, manners, and systems of education and laws they were strangers.—A candid review of circumstances and situation might excite surprise at what they preserved and attained, instead of censure for what lay beyond their reach.—Peace to their frailties and omissions, and thanks to their selection or good fortune, that led them to settle on this spot, apparently destined to be the seat of science, commerce and the arts.

With our national independence, a kind Providence bestowed prosperity unknown to any other country on earth. In this prosperity our state and our city enjoy a large share—Nor has heaven confined his favours to these gifts—With increasing wealth, he has enlarged the heart in disposing it to generous and judicious application of what he has given.

On every side, and under our eye, monuments of public munificence, of generosity and taste, appear. On our left a stately and commodious edifice stands, devoted to legislation, forensic discussion, and the administration of justice—Beyond, a spacious area is preparing to receive an ample and decent building for the instruction of the children of the *poor*, the improvident, the stranger, and even the profligate, almost *without money and without price*. Thus, by banishing ignorance and idleness, we most effectually expel crimes. A little beyond, preparations are making to provide for the aged poor, and the unfortunate—to alleviate affliction and pain, and to correct and reclaim the indolent and vicious—to crown the whole, under your eye you see the extensive foundation and the corner stone laid of a mansion for genius and literature—for training our virtuous youth to fill the chairs of science, and to furnish church and state with accomplished guides, and to give direction and impulse to commerce, agriculture, and the arts.

*The scene, the subject, and the anticipation*, make the heart throb with mingled emotions of hope and delight. The fathers of our city, sons of science in every department, citizens of every rank, even

the messengers of Zion, pleased with the scene before them, have suspended for a time, the preparations for the services of the sanctuary, that they might offer their prayers, and view the foundation laid, amidst the impressive rules and mystic signs of masonry.

Fathers of this flourishing city, my associates in council and labour in promoting her prosperity, and the happiness of her citizens, I congratulate you on the attainment of an object so dear to your honour and your hearts. This *corner stone* has banished our fears and enlivened our hopes. We can now confidently assure ourselves and our citizens, that a temple of science shall soon adorn this place—that priests of science shall soon minister at her altars, and that no longer shall our youth be exposed, in searching abroad for knowledge, to foreign, scanty, and often muddy streams. But we must not only claim the honour of giving the institution birth, we must redouble our attention and zeal as nursing fathers to this hopeful child. The tree is planted, it must be cherished and protected—it must be secured from rude external storms and from incidental infirmity and disease.

Venerable trustees of this newly founded institution, I rejoice with you, that the generous and patriotic spirit of its founders has relieved you from the heavy burthen of providing funds and materials, and superintending this spacious and expensive building, that you might devote your undivided attention to objects of higher importance, and more congenial to your habits of life—The building is the *body*, teachers the *discipline*, and regulation and order are the *soul* of seminaries.

Your diligence in searching for preceptors of the first order, your patient and faithful examination of their talents, capacity and character, I have witnessed with great satisfaction. The objects of your selection unite general approbation of your vote, and from the eminence of their talents and reputation, allow us to indulge the confident expectation, that all our hopes will be speedily realized in a flourishing academy in operation.

But the grand scene for your faithful and judicious counsel and labours has not yet opened, in aiding the preceptors in organizing the institution, and devising the best plans for instruction, preserving harmony and union among the teachers, and subordination and respect in the scholars—exciting and encouraging exertion, patience and diligence in the instructors, and alluring the pupils to persevering industry, will claim all the energies of your experience and talents united. To these exercises you will speedily be invited.

Reverend clergymen, of every denomination—This corner stone must afford the highest gratification to your pious and benevolent hearts—from your religious instruction and discipline this seminary may expect a large share of its youth well furnished and prepared. In return, you may anticipate many polished scholars to grace your congregations and to adorn your pulpits.—Venerable pastors, our eyes, and the eyes of our citizens, turn and rest on you for your influence and aid.

Citizens of every name—with exultation of heart we rejoice on this happy occasion which presents the commencement of a work long expected, and which gives assurance of future utility and greatness—a work which promises to adorn our city and to cherish and extend her character and influence—Aided by this institution, the plants that surround your table and delight your eye, may soon come forth in all the accomplishments of the scholar and citizen.

From this spot, an American *Grotius*, a *Bacon*, a *Buchanan*, a *Sully*, may come as scholars and statesmen to serve and bless their country—Here a *Cranmer*, a *Calvin*, a *Boston*, and an *Edwards*, may receive literary qualifications to grace our pulpits—Here an American *Newton* may have his eye couched and strengthened to discover laws of nature's God, never before understood. Here some future *Franklin*, a *Rittenhouse*, a *Fulton*, may shed new rays of glory around the American name. Here a *Mansfield* may rise to dignify the bench, in all the uncorrupted integrity and piety of a *Hale*—Here a *Hamilton*, an *Erskine* or a *Curran*, with the brilliancy of meteors, may burst upon our sight, and irradiate the bar.

I pause!—I conclude with adopting the sincere wish of the historian, the statesman and saint of Venice, on another subject—ALBANY ACADEMY—"BE THOU IMMORTAL!"



The Rev. Mr. M'DONALD then addressed the Throne of Grace, in the following impressive and appropriate PRAYER :—

Our Father who art in heaven. Before thee, the omnipresent, the all-seeing and omnipotent God, on this important occasion, we present ourselves, with reverence and godly fear. We bless thee for thy love and condescension in allowing us, in every place, at all times, and under every circumstance, to acknowledge thy divine and numerous gifts, and to implore thy blessing, direction and aid.

We bless and adore thee as the author of our existence, and the source of our enjoyments and hopes. Thou hast raised us high in rank above all thy creatures with which we are surrounded. Thou didst crown us with dominion and glory.

Our bodies thou hast fearfully and wonderfully made. On them thou hast stamped external dignity and grace. On our souls thou hast conferred powers and faculties, noble, incomprehensible and divine. Thou madest us in thine own image.

By our intellectual principles, thou hast fitted us for the acquisition and love of knowledge; for becoming acquainted with God our Maker, and for reading thy various perfections in thy wonderful works.

By our moral principles, thou has formed us to discern, to distinguish, and practise whatever is fair, and lovely, and good, and praise worthy.

By our social principles, thou hast qualified us for human intercourse and enjoyment, and for communicating and deriving happiness in tender and social connexions.

By our religious principles, thou hast exalted us to communion and fellowship with thee, the Father of lights and holiness, to share in thy pure and spiritual enjoyments, and to derive the highest pleasure and delight in imitating thee whose image we bear.

"O God! how manifold is thy goodness, bestowed on the children of men." "How excellent in all the earth, Lord, our Lord, is thy name."

But man, when in honour, soon forfeited his communion, and lost his glory. He involved himself and all his connexions in misery and ruin.

God of compassion, we admire and adore thine unspeakable mercy and love, that disposed thee, instead of displaying thy power and justice in the destruction of our race, to reveal and offer redemption and salvation without money and without price. Thou hast passed by and reserved angels that sinned, in darkness, and chains for the judgment of the great day. Thou hast given thine own Son as the author of eternal life for the human race.

We rejoice, O Father of lights, that thou hast not only brought life and immortality to light by the gospel, but that under its influence, intellectual, civil and moral darkness begin to be expelled from our world. Blessed Jesus, under thy heavenly reign, may knowledge and peace, with freedom, personal, domestic and social, bless mankind.

Oh! God of nations, we bless thy name for the precious privileges which, as a nation, we enjoy. Among us thou hast caused liberty without licentiousness, secured by law, to ascend the throne. Our conduct and our consciences, unfettered by princes and prelates, own thy will as our own rule and law.

With gratitude we recognize thy gracious interposition in restoring peace to our afflicted country; harmony to our citizens, with all the blessings which agriculture, commerce and the arts bring in their train. As thou hast taught our hands to war, God of purity, teach our hearts integrity, temperance and brotherly love, with all the arts of peace.

God of our country, we acknowledge that our lines have fallen to us in pleasant places. Salubrious is our climate, fertile is our soil. Here summer and winter, seed-time and harvest, know and observe their appointed seasons.

The land, O God, which thou has given us, is a good land, a land of brooks of water, and of fountains and depths that spring out of the vallies and hills. A land of wheat and barley; of vines, of

fruit-trees and sweet cane. A land of oil and honey. A land in which we may eat bread without scarceness, and in which we need lack no good thing. A land whose stones give iron, and out of whose hills we may dig brass. A land that delights to increase her herds and flocks, and to multiply and preserve her population. O let thine eye and thy blessing ever rest upon her.

While we rejoice, bountiful God, in thy goodness to our nation, may our hearts swell with peculiar gratitude to thee, for thy goodness to our city. Under thy kind providence her wealth and her resources multiply. The measuring line is continually extending her limits. The hand and the tool of the artist cease not to polish and to raise commodious and elegant dwellings on every side. Our citizens, with increasing wealth, acquire taste, and display hearts of generosity, candour and charity. To all these thou hast added, and blessed us with an intelligent, active, vigilant and public-spirited magistracy, who with unwearied diligence and dauntless courage, project, urge and complete improvements, salutary, extensive and humane. Continue, O God of benevolence, to enlighten and enlarge the views of our rulers, and crown every laudable undertaking with success.

Author of every good and wise and perfect gift, we devoutly thank thee for the evidence which we are invited this day to witness of their wisdom, generosity and enlightened patriotism, in marking the foundation, in deposing the corner stone of a noble structure, consecrated to literature and science. Oh God, accept of their munificent offering. Give them the pleasure of seeing this building completed, and increase their attachment to this institution, and furnish them and their successors with ample revenues for its honorable support. Raise up, qualify, introduce, and abundantly assist faithful and successful teachers for this institution. May youth of piety, of genius and industry, flock to this place as doves to their windows, and drink with satisfaction and desire, of streams the most pure.—May unborn sires and their sons have reason to bless the memory of the founders and friends of this institution.

From the schools of this conspicuous hill, we beseech thee, O God of holiness, let Zion never cease to receive accessions to the schools of her prophets. Stored with all the treasures of ancient wisdom and taste, with every valuable discovery which time may disclose, may they go and consecrate them all as humble handmaids to the gospel ministry of the Redeemer.

From this seminary, O God of truth and justice, let the bench, the bar, and the senate of our state and nation, receive essential aid.—Here, by sound principles and early habits, may a foundation be laid for eloquence and argument, pure and persuasive as from angels' lips. Here let the study and contemplation of justice and equity, in principle, and from examples drawn from purest sources, be taught.—Here, let uncorrupted integrity and faith, with the love of country and human kind, be cherished. Here, may our sons be taught to hate a bribe, to despise a frown; here may they be so instructed, as neither to be surprized by sophistry nor seduced by ambition.

From this abode of the arts and sciences, may commerce, navigation, and all the varied departments of social and private life, receive improvement and embellishment. May her influence be widely felt and acknowledged.

Finally—O God of goodness ineffable, to thee we commit the protection of our churches, of our country, of our schools, of our colleges, of our senates, and of our magistrates, and of all them who preside over and direct their important concerns, whether civil, literary or religious. Bless, O God, our city with prosperity and piety.—Build up this institution and dwell in it. Bless her founders and those to whom her interests are confined: Bless our citizens: Bless our souls in Jesus the beloved. AMEN.

*From the Schenectady CABINET.*

#### COMMENCEMENT OF UNION COLLEGE.

Agreeable to law, the annual commencement of this institution was held on the fourth Wednesday of July. Many distinguished strangers were in town to enjoy the literary treat expected on that occasion; and we believe they were not disappointed.



A large procession of students, graduates, trustees, and officers of College, preceded by a fine band of music, proceeded from the Court-House to the Presbyterian Church, where was assembled a large and brilliant concourse of ladies to witness the exercises of the day. The exercises commenced with a prayer by the President. An Ode prepared for the occasion was then sung; after which the Latin Salutatory was delivered by David L. Grier; an Oration on the moral sublime, by Samuel Johnston; an Oration on the mistaken ideas of the American character, by Chester Beal; an Oration on the future prospects of America, by George M. Robinson; an intermediate Oration on the present prospects of the christian world, by Wm. Chester; an intermediate Oration on the causes which have impeded the progress of American literature, by Christopher Y. Lansing; an intermediate Oration on jurisprudence, by Gilbert L. Thompson; an Oration on the love of glory, by Richard M. Blatchford; an Oration on slavery, by Jacob D. Ponda; the Eulogy, by Gilbert Morgan.

These closed the exercises of the forenoon; when a procession again formed and proceeded to the New Colleges; where a sumptuous dinner was prepared at the College boarding-house, to which the trustees, regents, literary strangers, former graduates, and the present candidates for graduation, were invited. About one hundred and thirty partook of this repast.

The exercises of the afternoon commenced at three o'clock with an Ode, after which the English Salutatory was delivered by Nathaniel P. Tallmadge; the Oration on solitude, by Dudley Selden; the Oration on eloquence, by John M'Lean, jun.; Baccalaureate Address, by the President, and the Valedictory Oration, by Ira Clizbe.

The forenoon and afternoon exercises were interspersed with Odes prepared for the purpose; and sung by a fine choir of singers, which added much to the sentimental and literary pleasures of the day.

The Degree of Bachelor of Arts was conferred on Chester Beal, Thomas W. Blatchford, Richard M. Blatchford, David Brooks, jun. Philip A. Cannon, William Chester, Stephen Cleveland, jun. Ira Clizbe, Edward M. Coe, John B. Dexter, Jacob D. Ponda, Samuel Fuller, James H. Gregory, David L. Grier, Samuel B. Halsey, Stephen Hasbrouck, George Hopkins, William Humphrey, Samuel Johnston, Malbon Kenyon, Christopher Y. Lansing, John M'Lean, jun. Gilbert Morgan, John A. Morrison, Joseph Patterson, Charles H. Perigo, Hiram Rathbun, Ebenezer Raymond, George M. Robinson, Pardon G. Seabury, Dudley Selden, Archibald Smith, Matthew Stevenson, Nathaniel P. Tallmadge, Francis W. Taylor, Gilbert L. Thompson, Ashbel S. Webster, and Nathan N. Whiting.

The Degree of Master of Arts was conferred on George Beal, William Blain, Henry Blatchford, Charles Borland, Esq. John Frothingham, Luther Halsey, Jacob C. Lansing, Esq. Edward Livingston, Nicholas M. Masters, William A. S. North, Rev. David Olphant, Benjamin F. Stanton, Rev. Ebenezer H. Silliman, and Rev. Staats Van Santvoord, all former alumni of this seminary. The same degree was conferred on Leverett I. F. Huntington, a graduate of Yale college, and on the Rev. Gilbert M'Master, of Galway.

Honors were conferred on the following young gentlemen, viz:—On Stephen Hasbrouck, of the first grade, a gold medal of 20 dollars value; on Samuel B. Halsey, George Hopkins, Joseph Patterson, Hiram Rathbun, and Matthew Stevenson, of the second grade, each a gold medal of 10 dolls. value; on Ebenezer Raymond, of the third grade, a silver medal; on Edward M. Coe, William Humphrey, and Ashbel S. Webster, of the fourth grade, each an elegant volume of Longinus with a suitable inscription.

The Degree of Doctor of Divinity was conferred on the Rev. James Richards, of Newark, N. J.; on the Rev. Asahel S. Norton, of Clinton, and on the Rev. Simon Hoosack, of Johnstown.

To distinguish the relative merits of the several speakers, would be a difficult, if not an invidious task.

All did well; and though an enthusiastic love of country might prompt some to prefer those Orations connected with American prospects, character and literature; yet the moral and christian devotee would decide in favor of those relating to morality and religion; while perhaps many others, equally qualified to judge, would prefer the Eulogy, the English Salutatory, the Orations on Jurisprudence, on Slavery, Solitude and Eloquence. The Valedictory also, was generally admired. Sentiment and feeling pervaded all the pieces. Appropriate and eloquent language, and a distinct and sonorous utterance characterized most, if not all of the speakers. Though to some this praise may appear too indiscriminate; yet the writer of this has endeavored to state the various opinions of the audience, rather than to express his own, on the merits of the several pieces. He conceives this due to the young gentlemen; he also conceives it the surest test of merit.

Perhaps there has never been a commencement, at this seminary, in which so many circumstances conspired to give splendour to the occasion, and gratification to the man of taste and science, as this. The weather was fine; the church in which the exercises were performed, was elegant and tasteful; the audience was brilliant beyond example, and the music, both vocal and instrumental, such as to delight the connoisseur. The most fastidious taste found little else but pleasure from their literary pieces, and the manner in which they were delivered. The *vivida vis animi* of the genuine orator, appeared to actuate the bosom of almost every speaker. Nothing occurred to interrupt the harmony and pleasures of the day.

Notwithstanding the exertions of the enemies of this seminary, it must rise eventually to the first rank among the scientific institutions of this country. Under the patronage of an enlightened and liberal legislature, which is willing and able to bestow, it cannot want for funds. These will ever secure the ablest instructors. It is hoped, that a few years hence, we shall see this seat of science

little inferior to those of Upsal, Cambridge or Oxford. Nothing is wanting to make it equal, but proper exertions of the officers and trustees, and the same liberal spirit towards it which has actuated the legislature and the public for the few last years. It has progressed equal to the most sanguine expectations of its founders; and while still progressing, we cannot believe a liberal public will withdraw their support.

## RESOLUTIONS

*Unanimously adopted at a Meeting convened at the Methodist Chapel, Poole, (Eng.) January 20th, 1815, for the purpose of forming a Missionary Society in the Poole Circuit.*

*The Rev. W. BAKER in the Chair.*

**1st. RESOLVED**, That this Meeting most heartily approves of the Missions first established by the Rev. JOHN WESLEY, the late Rev. Dr. COKE, and others, and now carried on under the direction of the Conference of the people called Methodists.

**2nd.** That on account of the increased and increasing extent, importance, success, and expenditure of the said Missions, it appears to this meeting highly expedient to form a Society in this circuit, for the express purpose of augmenting the *Fund* by which these benevolent undertakings are supported.

**3d.** That the said Society shall be denominated "*The Methodist Missionary Society for the Poole Circuit.*"

**4th.** That all subscribers, whether their subscriptions be paid weekly, monthly, quarterly, or annually, and also all benefactors of two guineas or upwards, shall be deemed members of this Society.

**5th.** That an annual meeting of this Society shall be held at Poole, and the exact time and religious services of such meeting shall be determined by the committee.

**6th.** That a committee shall be appointed at every annual meeting, consisting of a treasurer, two secretaries, and twenty-one subscribers, with power to add to their number, if they deem it expedient; that the itinerant Preachers of the circuit be considered as members; and that the meetings of the committee shall be held in the vestry of the Poole Chapel, once a month; that five persons shall be competent to act; and that seven of the members shall be changed annually.

**7th.** That the following persons shall compose the committee for the present year, viz.—ALL THE ITINERANT PREACHERS; Messrs. Thomas Scott, George Clench, Thomas Woodcock, Joseph Hill, William Hill, Richard Lacey, John Gritten, Thomas Reynold, Walter Case, John Brewer, Peter Hawke, Henry Harris, William Earle, John Coles, James Williams, John Joice, William Clarke, John Stickland, jun. Robert Burt, Robert Webber, Josiah Hatherway.

**8th.** That the Rev. William Baker be requested to accept the office of treasurer of this Society.

**9th.** That the Rev. R. Williams, and Mr. John Knight, be requested to act as secretaries to this Society.

**10th.** That this meeting respectfully recommends to the friends of Methodist Missions in this circuit, who shall be disposed to concur in promoting the designs of the Society, the immediate formation of local committees, and the appointment of collectors and sub-treasurers in their respective towns and villages, where they may consider it to be practicable and necessary; and that such local committees shall act in conjunction with the general committee, and shall be bound to observe the general rules of the Society.

**11th.** That the meetings of the committee shall be open to all benefactors of two guineas or upwards, and to all subscribers whose contributions shall amount in the course of a year to the sum of one guinea or upwards.

**12th.** That the Committee shall have power to appoint Collectors, who shall solicit subscriptions in their respective neighborhoods, and shall also call on the subscribers for their subscriptions every week, month, quarter or year, as the said subscribers may severally direct; and that the Collectors be considered as members of the committees.

**13th.** That the Collectors shall pay to the Treasurer whatever sums they may have collected, once in every month, and that the sub-treasurers in the country make their remittances to the general treasurer, once in every two months, and that the monies so received by



the treasurer, after the incidental expenses are deducted, shall be remitted to the treasurer of the *Missionary Fund*, in London, appointed by the Methodist conference, three times a year, viz:—in June, October, and February, or oftener if the committee shall so determine.

14th. That the Methodist Missionary Committee, in London, be requested to direct that the subscriptions remitted from this Society, shall be published in their Annual Report, in such a manner as that it may clearly appear what sum has been raised in the circuit, and the name of every subscriber whose contributions shall amount to half-a-guinea in the course of a year, shall be printed in the report.

15th. That the Address published in the *Methodist Magazine for March*, 1814, with such alterations as may be considered necessary, shall be printed, together with the Resolutions of the present meeting, in order to convey to the inhabitants of *Poole* and its environs, the necessary information concerning the said Missions, and their claims to a share in the liberal support of all who wish well to Religion and to Mankind; and that the said Address shall be circulated under the direction of the committee.

16th. That a prayer-meeting be held once in every six weeks, at the Methodist Chapel, in *Poole*, to implore the blessing of ALMIGHTY God upon the institution, and upon Missionary exertions in general; and that such meeting shall be published from the pulpit the Sunday previous to the day appointed, the secretaries to give the officiating minister information to this effect.

Rev. W. BAKER, CHAIRMAN.

#### AN ADDRESS TO THE PUBLIC,

By the General Committee of the Methodist Missionary Society, for the *Poole Circuit*, England.

POOLE, January 20, 1815.

THE present age, so fertile in political revolutions, has been not less strikingly marked by changes in the religious world, of a character equally energetic, but whose effects will outreach them in extent and duration, as they surpass them in beneficence. The commencement of that great revival of religion in these lands, which was instrumentally effected by men whose names can never be erased from the eternal records of the church, is almost within the memory of some living. Yet its influence has already been felt through almost every part of the British empire: and it is daily developing its effects upon the moral state of man, both at home and abroad. The springs of that powerful engine, which the first instruments of this great work directed against the ignorance and the vices of mankind, are, perhaps, but now only acquiring their full play; and the system begins to move with accelerated energy and more diffused effect.

Appeals to the Bible, as the only standard of faith and practice, gave birth to Protestantism; and by appeals to the Bible, and to the scriptural formularies of Protestant churches, England, the greatest Protestant state, was roused from its slumber, the substance was given to the sign of piety, and the body to its shadow. With the reviving spirit of religion, compassion for the heathen, long neglected by Protestants, revived also; and as religious feeling gives rapid birth to action, their conversion, together with the instruction of the distant colonies of the empire, was early attempted; and this important work has been prosecuted to the present day with increasing ardour.

In efforts of this kind, the METHODISTS, in the religious connection first established by the Rev. JOHN WESLEY, have long taken a distinct, but very zealous part; and their success has not only been encouraging, but, by the blessing of God, unparalleled. In 1769, two preachers were sent to *America*, and the result of this mission has been the formation of Christian Societies on that continent, which at present include at least 216,000 members. The *West-Indian* Mission was next established. In 1786, the late Rev. Dr. COKE, who was proceeding to *America* with three Missionaries, of whom only one had been previously destined for the *West-Indies*, the others be-

ing ultimately designed to labour in *Newfoundland*, were driven by stress of weather, and under circumstances which evidently indicated the hand of God, into the island of *Antigua*. There the Missionaries found such opportunities of usefulness, as seemed to require their united and immediate exertions, and the Mission being from time to time reinforced, the work of God spread from island to island, and at present employs thirty-one Missionaries. The number of persons in religious Society, according to the last year's report, was 17,000, the greater part of whom are *Negroes*; who, torn by the hand of violence from their native country, by an over-ruling Providence have been brought within the reach of evangelical instruction, and redeemed from the slavery of vice and heathenish ignorance.

As a joyful instance of the blessing of God upon this Mission, it may be stated, that more than 2000 members were, in the last year only, added to the Methodist Societies in these islands; and that not less than 120,000 Blacks and other coloured people, who once walked in Pagan darkness, now attend the practice of the Gospel. To these cheering calculations so interesting to every Christian, may also be added the thousands who, in the last thirty years, have died in the triumph of faith, with their last breath praising God, and blessing the instruments by whom they had received the benefits of salvation.

The prescribed brevity of this Address will only admit of the simple enumeration of some of our other Missions, which otherwise afford very interesting details. Not only have the *Negroes* in the *West-Indies* been made the objects of our care, but a Mission has been established on the *African Continent*; and at *Sierra Leone*, besides the establishment of two Lancastrian Schools, a society of ninety-six members, and a congregation of 400 persons, have been collected. In *Nova-Scotia*, *New-Brunswick* and *Newfoundland* seventeen Missionaries are employed. The number in society is 1570. A very effectual aid has also been afforded to that great work, (great whether religiously or politically considered) the illumination and civilization of the darker parts of *Ireland*, by the appointment of Missionaries who preach in the native language of the people; and, by whose zealous and extensive labours, numbers, who were involved in the deepest vice and superstition, have been turned to righteousness. Nine travelling Missionaries are assiduously and successfully employed in this department. During the late French war seven Preachers, who speak the French language, were engaged in fulfilling, in the noblest sense, the precept "love your enemies," by "holding forth the word of life" to the numerous prisoners of war in the different depots in this country. This has produced the most pleasing results. Many have returned home to their native country, not only with the word of God in their hands; but what is infinitely better, an experimental acquaintance with its quickening energy through faith in *Christ Jesus*, in "translating them from the Kingdom of Darkness into the Kingdom of God's dear Son." And now that they are returned to a land of spiritual famine, they are hungering and thirsting for the *Word of Salvation*, and are entreating us, whom it appears they very highly revere, to send them Preachers, promising at the same time every assistance in their power, to accomplish an object so truly desirable. We have as a nation, for many years past, been endeavouring to sap the foundation of tyranny and oppression, and through the special interference of *Divine Providence*, this has at last been happily effected. But we have one thing more to do, and that which is undoubtedly well pleasing to God, and which will secure us far more lasting fame, and that is to send them Ministers, who under God, may undermine, and overthrow, that baseless fabric of infidelity and superstition, for which France has long been remarkable. And in *Wales*, where, ever since the Reformation, there has been a comparative "famine of the word," from two Missionaries, appointed about fifteen years ago, have sprung 43 travelling Missionaries, who have published the glad tidings of peace upon the mountains of the principality, in the Welch language, to the salvation of many thousands.

From the Western World, we now turn our eyes to the *East*, where a late decision of the Legislature has opened a more effect-



al door for the introduction of the Gospel among sixty millions of British subjects, darkened and corrupted by the grossest idolatry. To that part of the Globe, the late Rev. Dr. COKE, whose life has been devoted to the service of Missions, was proceeding, accompanied by six Missionaries, who were appointed by the Methodist Conference in the year 1813, and had arrived within twelve days sail of *Bombay*, when this indefatigable labourer of Jesus Christ, in the midst of his glorious career, was suddenly taken to his *eternal reward*, at the advanced age of 67 years. Of these, two were to have travelled with the Dr. had he lived,\* one to be stationed in the island of *Java*, (where there are thirty millions of inhabitants) and three in the island of *Ceylon*. The principal effort will be first made in *Ceylon*, where there are 500,000 nominal Christians, as sheep without a shepherd; and a million of Pagans.† Extensive as is this field, it is hoped that it is but a step to the neighboring continent, where the vast population of *Hindustan* have a double claim upon our regards, both as benighted Pagans and as British subjects.

Efforts and plans so extensive must necessarily involve a proportionate expense. The average income of the Methodist Missionary Fund has not been found equal to its regular disbursements; and in January, 1813, a debt of more than six thousand pounds was owing to the Treasurer. This debt, which Zeal had contracted, was laid at the foot of Charity; and the appeal was not made in vain. By an extraordinary collection, nearly the whole of it has been liquidated; and, confident as we are in the strength of our resources, and the liberality of the public, we look for such a *permanent increase* of the funds as shall not only meet the existing demands, but afford a large surplus to be applied in giving a still wider diffusion to the "glorious Gospel of the blessed God."

It is with this view that Methodist Missionary Societies have been formed in different places in this country, and it is with the same view that the present Society is formed in *Poole*;—measures which appear to be equally called for by increasing opportunities for evangelizing heathen nations; by the excellent example of other Christian Societies; and by the loss of the personal exertions of Dr. COKE, who for years has stooped to the very drudgery of charity, and gratuitously pleaded the cause of a perishing world from door to door.

We, therefore, solicit the aid of the public at large—either in donations for the particular purpose of meeting the large expense of the outfit of our Missionaries destined for *Asia*, or of supporting our very promising Schools for Negro children in *Africa*, for sending Missionaries to *France*, &c.—or in regular subscriptions, weekly, monthly, quarterly, or annually, for the general work, according to the plans of the Methodist Missionary Society. In this we are encouraged by former experience, and by the conviction, that both the objects proposed, and the means employed to effect them, are such as must insure the approbation of all who love our Lord Jesus Christ, and the souls purchased by his blood.

The Christian world moves at this moment in one grand concert, to extend and establish the empire of the Son of God, and every Missionary Society is a corps of this mighty phalanx, which is advancing with rapid but steady step, in spite of all opposition; and we know the final result, for "the earth shall be filled with the knowledge of the Lord." The hand of God marks out your way; and what you do in this blessed work, we are certain you are doing for God. "Whatsoever therefore thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might." The voice of Providence calls: and calls, we are persuaded, to a willing people. The object is to send forth labourers

into fields "white for the harvest." And what will this cost you? Collectively, the exertion will be great, but individually, small;—a few pence weekly, a few shillings or pounds annually, as God hath blessed you, abstracted from superfluities and the calls of artificial wants;—a mite cast into that treasury of the Lord which is to furnish the bread of life to myriads of dying men. Let the love of Christ constrain you. Let every man ask, "What can I do in this glorious work? what personally? what by my influence upon my children, my servants, my neighbours, my friends?"—*Pious Females*, to you we particularly appeal. You owe much to Christianity, and have now an opportunity of acknowledging your obligation, in a way highly honorable to yourselves, incalculably beneficial to myriads of your own sex, and well pleasing to God. Be you the eloquent advocates and active supporters of the Missionary cause. —*Young People*, we also look to you for assistance. What many of your age waste in folly, and devote to purposes of vanity or vice, let it be your resolution to consecrate to God, and to the extension of his work, so as to "lay up a good foundation for the time to come."—Let all remember, that the motives are of the strongest nature; and that you are not called to help those who are not willing, to the utmost of their power, to help themselves. Many even of the poor Blacks in the West-Indies, regularly and cheerfully contribute, out of their scanty and hardly-gotten earnings, a *weekly subscription* in their classes, besides *Quarterage*, for the support of their beloved Missionaries. And will you, whose resources are beyond all comparison more abundant, and whose privileges are much greater than theirs, be outstripped by Negro Slaves in liberality and zeal? God forbid! Your first duty is, of course, to exert yourselves, as they do, for the maintenance of religion and its ordinances among yourselves. This is your just debt. But many, yea most of you, by a little prudent contrivance and benevolent self-denial, may be not only just, but generous, and secure for yourselves the promised *blessedness of giving*. The smallest weekly contribution will be thankfully received; while the largest subscriptions or donations will, in such a cause, be well and usefully bestowed.—The work is God's. It bears his seal, and has his blessing. Give it, therefore, the help of your united prayers, and liberalities, and influence; and become co-workers with God, in setting up that kingdom of his Son, which is to fill the earth with righteousness and peace.

Signed in behalf and by order of the Committee.

W. BAKER, TREASURER.

R. WILLIAMS, } SECRETARIES.  
J. KNIGHT, }

#### OBITUARY.

ENGLAND. In Bath, Mrs. *Anne*, wife of Mr. William Reeves, aged 63: Same day, Mrs. *Hucklebridge*, aged 93. It is remarkable that the former had been to visit the latter, and, on helping her across the room, fell, and in half an hour was a corpse. Nearly at a similar hour in the evening, and soon after the corpse had been removed, Mrs. *Hucklebridge* went into the same room, laid down on the bed, and expired. Capt. *Thomas Dawson*, of Dunbar, aged 88, the Commodore of the Greenland Seas, he having made *forty-two* voyages to that country. Mr. *J. Steele*, aged *one hundred and two*. He lived to see seven generations, near two hundred of whom are now living. At the same time, and each of them in their 75th year, Mr. *Samuel Dale*, and Mrs. *Dale*, his wife, after having been married upwards of half a century. Mr. *Gillray*, a celebrated artist.—DENMARK. Mr. *Nieblaur*, aged 82, author of the well known *Travels in Arabia*, &c. In the island of CURRACOA, *J. Lopez Fonseca*, Rabbi of the Synagogue, aged 80.

NEW-HAMPSHIRE. In Westmoreland, Gen. *George Aldrich*, aged 77, a native of Walpole, Mass. He rose through every military grade to the rank he sustained at his decease. He first did duty in 1753, in the fort at Great Meadows. In 1758 he enlisted under Captain Barnard, of Deerfield, in Col. Williams's regiment, and crossed Lake George for Ticonderoga, under Gen. Abercrombie. This detachment fought the French, and Lord Howe, second in command, was killed. General Abercrombie finally recrossed the lake with the loss of between

\* It will afford the reader great pleasure to know, that notwithstanding Dr. COKE's death, the Mission is going on, and has a very encouraging prospect.

† It will be scarcely believed in England, that there are here Protestant Churches under the King's Government, which are without Ministers.—*Buchanan's Records*, tenth edition, p. 91.



2 and 3000. At this time Vermont was a wilderness. Gen. A. had many hair-breadth escapes both in his military and hunting expeditions. He was an ensign in Col. Read's regiment at Bunker Hill. He was in the battle before the evacuation of Ticonderoga, at Lake George Landing, and at Diamond Island. He served with Gen. Stark, and at that time, with two others, accepted a challenge from three Indians, when he killed the chief. At the battle of Bennington, he had a Major's command, at which time he literally took three Hessian soldiers prisoners. In 1805, he was an Elector of President and Vice-President, and for three successive years a member of the New-Hampshire Senate. [*N. E. Palladium.*] In Barnstead, Mr. Jonathan Lyford, aged 57. In East-Kingston, Mr. Abner Morse, 74. In Hopkinton, Mr. John Jones, 66. In Rowley, Mrs. Jane Jewett, widow of Deacon Jeremiah Jewett, 88. In Nottingham, Mr. Nathaniel Gardner. In Union, killed by lightning, Mr. James Larnard, 32. In Surry, Mr. Joseph Holmes, 80.—MASSACHUSETTS. In Wiscasset, Abigail, aged 8, and Nancy, 15, daughters of the Hon. Moses Carlton. Margaret, youngest daughter of the Hon. Abel Wood. In Malden, Mrs. Abigail Sweetser, aged 77. In Boston, Mr. Ephraim Hapgood, aged 25. July 27, Matthew Clark, Esq. late deputy collector, 28. In the county of Somerset, of the prevailing fever, Benjamin Conner, Esq. aged 63, formerly President of the Portsmouth Bank, and for a number of years an influential member of the legislature of New-Hampshire. In Hallowell, Mr. William Warren, aged 29. In Salem, widow Anna Phippen, aged 63. In Greenfield, July 18, after a distressing illness, Mr. Ephraim Hubbard, aged 57 years.—In the relations of life he was amiable and respectable, an affectionate husband, a kind father, an obliging neighbour, an upright man, and an exemplary professor of religion. He has left a disconsolate widow and six children to bemoan his loss. But whilst his friends have so much occasion to lament that they are deprived of his society, example and usefulness, they are not destitute of reason to hope that the change is to him unspeakable gain. In Westbrook, July 17, Mrs. Easter Plummer, aged 70.—RHODE-ISLAND. In Providence, July 21, Miss Eliza Hailer, aged 16. July 25, Major Chester Blashfield, aged 32. "Respected as a merchant, for talents and integrity, revered as a citizen, for the uniform exercise of the social and benevolent affections, and adorning the religion he professed by the correctness of his principles and the purity of his life; his early removal is considered as the fall of 'another prop to virtue.'—'But wisdom is the gray hair unto men, and an unspotted life is old age.'" In North-Kingston, Henry Tanner, aged 18, son of Mr. Palmer Tanner. The deceased, with a younger brother, about 14 years of age, were amusing themselves at exercise, with muskets, not knowing that either were loaded; when, shocking to relate, the youngest discharged the contents of his piece in the forehead of his elder brother, which instantly terminated his existence. It is to be hoped, that this awful event will operate as a warning to the old as well as the young, to be cautious in handling those dangerous weapons. In Bristol, Jonathan Russell, Esq. aged 79. With those who were intimate with the deceased, and had a near view of his character, few men were held in more deserved estimation. The various and important offices to which he was repeatedly and unanimously elected, by his fellow-citizens and by the legislature, and the fidelity with which he discharged them, sufficiently evince his worth as a public man. But retirement and the private circle were the scenes in which he most delighted; and here he always acted that benevolent part which becomes the friend, the neighbour, the christian, and the man. Many of the poor, from the long habit of drawing on his bounty, had established a kind of prescriptive right to his munificence, and they always

found it as ample as his means. Charity seemed to be the strongest passion of his heart, and in all his dealings and deportment, he appeared to have in constant view the Christian precept, of "doing to others as he would that they should do unto him." Generous and disinterested, he preferred the happiness of others to his own. In conversation he was reserved, yet so companionable that his company was sought by all who were worthy of it. Wit and humour were weapons, which, in earlier days, he had perfectly at command, yet he never used those to annoy the feelings of his company, nor to injure the reputation of the absent. Courteous and affable, he possessed the rare faculty of commanding the respect, while he conciliated the esteem, of all who approached him. Of religion he made no pharisaical display, but was a constant hearer and a diligent doer of the word. In his heart he believed, and his works proclaimed his faith to his neighbour and his God.—[*R. I. Am.*] In Little Compton, July 11, Captain Billings Grinnell. In Westerly, Benjamin Babcock, Esq. aged 37.—CONNECTICUT. In Wethersfield, Miss Ann Deming, aged 79. In Cornwall, Mr. Increase Pendleton, 78. In New-Haven, Mrs. Martha Mix, 71. In Waterford, Mrs. Elizabeth Sherman, 73. In Norwalk, David Bennett, in a state of intoxication, died in a field, and was torn and eaten by dogs or other animals. His remains were found on the 5th ult.—NEW-YORK. In New-York, Mr. James H. Baldwin, midshipman in the United States Navy, in a fit, occasioned by a wound which he received on Lake Champlain, on the memorable 11th of September, 1814. July 28, Mrs. Reed, wife of Mr. Colin Reed. July 27, Mr. John Horn, aged 70. In Harlem, July 29, Mrs. Susan Milledoler, wife of the Rev. Dr. Philip Milledoler, in her 45th year. In Montgomery, Orange county, Mrs. Catharine Crane, aged 79 years. She was the mother of 12 children, and saw them all married—has had 99 grand children, and 29 great grand children. "Her days were many and full of years. And like the fruitful vine which decays by gradual exhaustion, sunk this matron to the tomb of her fathers. In Little Britain, Orange county, John Morrison, Esq. In Coldenham, Orange county, Mrs. Elizabeth Colden, relict of Cadwallader Colden, Esq. in the 90th year of her age. In New-Paltz, Ulster co. July 12, Mrs. Rebecca Dubois, wife of Mr. Andrew Le-fever Dubois, aged 25 years. She was deservedly esteemed for her excellent qualities, and for her correct example through life. The unhappy manner in which she came to her end will long excite painful sensations. During an awful and distressing illness, this young woman exhibited the christian virtues in an exemplary manner. Her remains were interred on the 13th ult. and a sermon delivered on the occasion by the Rev. Peter D. Frelich, from Ephesians, 5th chapter, 16th verse. Luckless and unfortunate victim!—Sacred sorrow shall consecrate thy memory, and sympathy's warm tear moisten thy grave—"Peace to thy soul." In Locke, Cortlandt county, July 16, Mrs. Nancy Gifford, wife of Mr. Abraham Gifford, aged 26.—PENNSYLVANIA. In Philadelphia, Mrs. Sarah Wistar, aged 77. When, says a Philadelphia paper, it pleases the Author and Arbiter of the human family, to terminate in any of his rational creatures, that mortal existence which his power and wisdom bestowed, it is among the purest and most exalted consolations of those who survive, to be favoured to believe, in relation with the final condition of the departed spirit, that "all is well." The recollection of the pious and benevolent tenour of that life, the tranquil extinguishment of which we are now occupied in recording, is calculated to yield the consolations we have noticed; and in proportion as we esteem them precious, so ought we diligently to pursue the path of religion and virtue, and thus be enabled to bequeath such unspeakable comfort to those who may be our survivors!

## POETICAL DEPARTMENT.

For the CHRISTIAN VISITANT.

"Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me."

Though with friends and relations with sorrow I part,  
And the gloom of the valley affrights my sad heart;  
Yet thy voice, my dear Saviour, can banish each fear,  
And whisper my soul that thy heaven is near.

When pain rends my frame and I struggle for breath,  
And my pale brow is wash'd with the cold dew of death;

I will think on thy anguish, thy groans on the tree,  
And how dearly thy love purchas'd heaven for me.

When on Jordan's drear borders, where shrinking I view,

The cold and dark waters my soul must pass through,  
I will think thou art with me! and then my blest soul  
Shall mount on the cold waves as darkly they roll.

If my faith should now faint, or like Peter's should fail,  
And trembling, and sinking, my terrors prevail;  
I will call on my Saviour, and his gentle hand  
Shall raise me and lead me to heavenly land.

If my eyes should grow dim, and no longer can see  
Those long cherish'd promises glorious and free;  
I will call on my Saviour, he'll clear my dim sight,  
And unfold a bright vision of heavenly light.

The hour of death, then why should we fear,

'Tis an hour of rapture when Jesus is near—

'Tis the Christian's bright Pisgah; his purified eyes  
View his Father's own country, his Home in the skies.

Oh! ask not his stay—a King's throne and power  
Are too poor to invite him to tarry one hour;  
Oh! ask not his stay—for his chariot has come,  
And Angels are waiting to fly with him home.

A. A.

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ALBANY: PRINTED AND PUBLISHED FOR THE EDITOR, BY H. C. SOUTHWICK, No. 94. (FAUST'S STATUE,) STATE-STREET.

PRICE—TWENTY-EIGHT SHILLINGS PER ANNUM, PAYABLE HALF-YEARLY.